

Malcolm Wilson would be a superb Lieutenant Governor, due to the universal respect held for him in the legislature and his skill at maneuvering bills into law.

For 15 years, Malcolm Wilson served faithfully as our State's Lieutenant Governor. Often, during the end of that tenure, Malcolm cracked that he was number two "longer than Avis." But no one disputed his dedication to the cause of good government.

Late in 1973, when Governor Rockefeller resigned from office, Malcolm Wilson became the 50th Governor of New York State. While he brought his common sense principles to the Governor's mansion, he was denied election to a full term as Governor the following fall. It was the only time in his career that Malcolm Wilson lost an election.

Upon his passing yesterday, William Harrington, who served a decade as his legal counsel during the Lieutenant Governor years, stated: "When Malcolm spoke, people listened. I don't think there was anyone more learned about state government than Malcolm Wilson."

Mr. Speaker, during my own years as a New York State Assemblyman, Malcolm Wilson served as a great inspiration and was of immense assistance to our efforts. I can well remember that his door was always open to me or to any other legislator who sought his assistance.

In addition to being an outstanding public servant, Malcolm Wilson was a courageous veteran, having served in our Navy during World War II. He served on an ammunition ship and participated in the invasion of Normandy.

Malcolm was also a devoted husband to his wife, Katherine, who he married in 1941 and who died in 1980.

Gov. Malcolm Wilson was also known for his dedication to his faith. He was a trustee at St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York City and was an active member of St. Denis Church in Yonkers. He was a major sponsor of State legislation to provide secular textbooks and bus transportation to students at parochial schools.

Mr. Speaker, I invite our colleagues to join with me in extending our condolences to his daughters, Katharine and Anne, and to his six grandsons.

Gov. Malcolm Wilson was a giant of New York State history who will long be missed.

CONFERENCE REPORT ON S. 376, OPEN-MARKET REORGANIZATION FOR THE BETTERMENT OF INTERNATIONAL TELECOMMUNI- CATIONS ACT

SPEECH OF

HON. CLIFF STEARNS

OF FLORIDA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, March 9, 2000

Mr. STEARNS. Mr. Speaker, I think that the compromise before us accurately reflects the consensus of the Congress that we must encourage the privatization of INTELSAT without diminishing competition. I strongly support the satellite reform conference agreement and I

urge my colleagues in the House to vote for its passage today.

As many of you know, for the last few years, there has been great disagreement between the House and Senate on how to craft a meaningful satellite communications reform bill. Under the leadership of Chairman BLILEY, Representative TAUZIN and Representative OXLEY, and Senator BURNS, we have reached the point in the debate where there is finally an agreement that can be enacted into law. I believe that the conference agreement achieves the core objectives of everyone who cares about satellite reform without imposing substantial threats to genuine market competition or breaching the Constitution.

When the House passed its satellite reform bill at the end of the first session of the 106th Congress, I expressed some concerns of mine about a provision in the House bill that seemed to place unnecessary conditions on lifting COMSAT's ownership caps. In my opinion, retaining this language would have continued to block the consummation of the Lockheed Martin-COMSAT merger. I am pleased that this issue I raised was addressed by the conferees. The conference agreement now before us does not impose any conditions on the removal of COMSAT's board and ownership restrictions. Those restrictions are eliminated upon enactment without conditions. This change will enable Lockheed Martin to acquire 100% of COMSAT without further delay. I thank Chairman BLILEY and the other conferees for amending this provision so that Lockheed Martin can more quickly enter the satellite communications market.

I am also pleased that the conference agreement does not contain fresh look and so-called Level IV direct access, which would have been confiscatory and punitive. Extracting those provisions, along with the significant improvements that were made to the House-passed privatization criteria, have put us in the position of being able to pass a compromise satellite reform bill that can be signed into law.

I congratulate my colleagues in the House and in the Senate on a job well done, and I look forward to the enactment of this legislation.

AMERICAN JOURNALIST KATI
MARTON ADDRESSES THE
STOCKHOLM HOLOCAUST CON-
FERENCE ON "REMEMBERING
WALLENBERG"

HON. TOM LANTOS

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 14, 2000

Mr. LANTOS. Mr. Speaker, just a few weeks ago in Stockholm representatives of 40 countries—including the Prime Ministers of Israel, Germany and Austria, and the President of Poland—as well as Holocaust survivors and spiritual leaders met to focus attention on the legacy of the Holocaust. This three-day international conference was organized by the government of Sweden as part of an effort to raise awareness among young people about the genocide of six million Jews and two million others, including Roma (Gypsies) and homosexuals, under the Nazi German regime.

All who participated in the conference spoke of the importance of remembering that most heinous tragedy and of fighting against anti-Semitism, racism and bigotry. In his address to the conference, German Chancellor Gerhard Schroeder said: "We must support each other in the teaching of humanity and civil courage, so that normal people shall never again, in the name of some criminal ideology, turn normal places into grim factories of execution."

Mr. Speaker, one of the highlights of this conference was the address by Hungarian-born American journalist Kati Marton entitled "Remembering Wallenberg." As she explained in her outstanding speech, the Swedish humanitarian Raoul Wallenberg was one of the true heroes during this blackest of chapters in the history of humankind. Against almost insurmountable odds, he went to Budapest at the height of the Nazi effort to extinguish the Jews of Hungary, and through courage, intelligence and incredible effort, he was instrumental in saving the lives of as many as one hundred thousand Jews.

Mr. Speaker, Kati Marton is superbly qualified to provide this outstanding appraisal of Wallenberg. She was born in Hungary, and both of her parents were journalists who suffered the Nazi occupation and the Communist takeover that followed. She and her parents were able to escape to the West, and eventually she came to the United States. Kati is a journalist and author of the first rank. She currently serves as the president of the Committee to Protect Journalists, a nonpartisan nongovernmental organization dedicated to protecting journalists and press freedom throughout the world. She is also the author of Wallenberg: Missing Hero and Death in Jerusalem.

Mr. Speaker, I submit the text of Kati Marton's Stockholm address "Remembering Wallenberg" to be placed in the RECORD, and I urge my colleagues to give it thoughtful attention.

REMEMBERING WALLENBERG

I am immensely grateful for this chance to talk about Raoul Wallenberg.

Fifty-five years after the Holocaust we are still learning things about that shameful chapter in history. The Swedish government's recent admission of its mistakes is both commendable and essential . . . Not only for the sake of historical truth—but to put present and future leaders on notice that they will be held accountable. Sweden did misjudge the character of the evil represented by Hitler . . . but this country also gave the world Raoul Wallenberg . . . one of the Holocaust's few genuine heroes. And today . . . thanks to Sweden . . . we are gathered here to learn not only from the misjudgements of the past terrible century . . . but from its extraordinary moments of humanity . . . If those terrible times are to remain real . . . and cautionary . . . to those who are lucky enough never to have experienced them . . . a great deal of the credit goes to conferences like this one . . . for which I thank the Swedish Government and the American Jewish Committee.

The historians of the Century that has just ended have the responsibility to tell the story of Wallenberg so that the next generation can understand humanity's extraordinary power for both perversity and compassion. Our responsibility is to shape public

memory . . . and ultimately to stand against evil by bearing witness.

Since we are here in search of Historical Truth . . . I would like to say a few words about another Swede whose role in the Holocaust and its aftermath has for too long been forgotten or misunderstood . . . buried under rumor and misinformation: Count Folke Bernadotte. Bernadotte's assassination at the hands of Jewish extremists over half a century ago is a tragically prophetic tale . . . as we continue to search for peace in the Middle East.

In many ways, Folke Bernadotte was not the right man for the role of the United Nations first Arab-Israeli mediator . . . not in the overheated emotional climate . . . and volatile military situation . . . which prevailed during that traumatic first year of Israel's life. But—whatever his personal shortcomings or the weakness of his peace effort . . . Folke Bernadotte was a good man who threw caution to the winds and acted out of humanity. In the '40s . . . as now . . . those qualities were in short supply. He deserved better than he got: death at the hands of extremists opposed to any negotiated settlement of the Arab-Israeli conflict.

Long before Bernadotte landed in Palestine, he had proved himself a skilled negotiator and committed humanitarian. He was responsible for the War's most unsung, most controversial, and most successful rescue effort inside Germany.

Through many hours of hard nosed negotiations with the notorious Heinrich Himmler . . . Bernadotte extricated 21,000 prisoners . . . including 6,500 Jews . . . citizens of 20 different countries . . . bound for certain extermination . . . from the Nazi's grasp.

In carrying out his rescue, Bernadotte became the first representative of a humanitarian organization from a neutral country to set foot in one of the Reich's death camps.

Of course, 21,000 souls saved is a tiny number compared to the final death count . . . but it does mock such assertions as the one in the recent book, *The Myth of Rescue*, by Prof. William D. Rubinstein, "that not one plan or proposal made anywhere in the democracies by either Jews or non-Jewish champions of the Jews after the Nazi conquest of Europe could have rescued one single Jew who perished in the Holocaust." Moreover, how would Rubinstein account for the even more spectacular rescue of up to 100,000 Hungarian Jews by Raoul Wallenberg?

The line between the core subject of our conference: the Holocaust and Bernadotte's assassination, is direct and clear. The Holocaust had taught Bernadotte's assassins the bitter lesson of self-reliance in an unforgiving world. Suspicious even of their own country's founding fathers, they believed they alone were fit to determine Israel's future. Israel's leaders—people like David Ben Gurion and Golda Meir . . . the fabled pioneers revered by so many other Jews—were dismissed by Bernadotte's killers as cowards and compromisers.

Israelis today have chosen the pragmatic solution over the biblical one. Today, we can have an honest discussion of Bernadotte's tragic fate—and his very real contribution to the search for peace in the region.

We don't use the world hero much any more . . . we tend to be skeptical about those to whom it is attached. . . . If ever there was a period with a desperate hero shortage it is the Holocaust . . . that chapter of our Century which has changed our view of man and his capacity for inhumanity to his fellow man. . . . There were so few heroes

in that bleak period from 1941 until 1945. . . . Heroism is not simply enduring when you have no choice . . . as a prisoner does . . . or an inmate in a camp . . . that is courage . . . Heroism is of a different order . . . it is when you have a choice and you embrace danger for the sake of others. . . . that is what Raoul Wallenberg did . . . and that is why he is that rare breed: a genuine Hero.

If Sweden made grave mistakes—so too did Washington during the Holocaust. Our leaders had known since 1942 that there were killing camps in Hitler's empire. . . . But Churchill and Roosevelt's only goal was to win the war. . . . They had been persuaded by the military that any large scale effort to save refugees from the Nazis killing camps would divert resources that should be channeled to the War effort. . . . There was also the ever-present poison of anti-Semitism, which still permeated the State Department . . . which, before the war, could have issued life-saving visas to hundreds of thousands of Jews. But, masquerading behind bureaucratic mumbo jumbo, American consular offices dragged their feet until it was too late, though Hitler made no secret of his plan to rid Germany of Jews . . . although at the outset he was willing to let German Jews leave, if they could find sanctuary. When America and the rest of the world was unwilling to take in more than a trickle it confirmed Hitler's view that the world really didn't give a damn about Jews anyway . . . so he proceeded to the Final Solution.

Why did Wallenberg volunteer to walk into the jaws of the Kafkaesque nightmare of Budapest? He had seen the Nazi's brutality, so he wasn't naive about their capacity for inhumanity. He had been to Berlin . . . to Palestine, . . . had seen the Jewish refugees and heard their stories of terror. He thought he could help. He was young . . . 31, and brave, recklessly brave. He was in part American educated . . . the University of Michigan. . . . so he had a larger view of the world than most Europeans. But we run out of rational explanations for why this well born young man with everything to live for packed a backpack in the hellish summer of 1944 and set off for the country that sheltered the largest Jewish community left in Europe . . . Hungary. He packed a pistol . . . and he packed dollars . . . from American sources: the War Refugee Board which was FDR's creation . . . an attempt to compensate for Washington's dismal record of nonrescue of Jews. Wallenberg knew he would need money to bribe Nazis and Hungarians. He was a coolheaded man. But nothing could have prepared him for what he found in the once graceful city of Budapest. . . .

The Jews of the city knew their relatives and friends in the provinces . . . a half a million of them in fact . . . had already taken their final train to Auschwitz. Adolf Eichmann had broken all his prior records for speed and efficiency in rounding up the Jews of the Hungarian countryside . . . including my grandparents. He had to work fast because by now even the most fanatic Nazi knew the War was lost. It would be just a matter of weeks . . . maybe months . . . until the combined force of the Red Army and the Allies brought Hitler to his knees. So the Jews of Budapest played a waiting game . . . and watched their city slowly turn into a Nazi garrison. They lived on rumors. Jews could no longer work, or take public transport, or sit on park benches. They could leave their homes only between 11 am and 5 pm. Many of them were hidden in the homes of Christian friends—waiting . . . for something.

Raoul Wallenberg started his rescue mission on a small scale . . . giving Swedish passports first only to Hungarian Jews who had business dealings with Sweden . . . or Swedish relatives . . . a few hundred. Raoul was testing the waters. The passports seemed to impress the local Nazis. They kept their hands off these freshly minted Swedes.

So Wallenberg got bolder . . . he started printing his own passports . . . which bore the Swedish royal emblem—thousands of them. And as word spread around the terrorized city that they were available, lines of Jews twisted around the Swedish embassy in Buda waiting for the magic passports. Those holding them didn't have to wear the yellow star . . . and were promised repatriation to Sweden. It was a young man's bluff . . . but in the atmosphere of near total anarchy which prevailed in this twilight time . . . the bluff seemed to be working.

With the dollars he was receiving from American Jewish organizations and the U.S. Government, he rented and even bought houses around the city. He declared them diplomatic property . . . flew the yellow and blue flag of Sweden . . . making them technically off limits to the legalistic-minded Germans. By the end of the War 30,000 Hungarian Jews lived in these safe houses.

Wallenberg played for time that summer . . . for the Russians were within earshot of the city . . . and the Allies were making their way to Berlin. He wrote his mother, "I'll try to be home a few days before the Russians arrive in Budapest . . ." Like everybody else, he assumed the Russians would be better than the Nazis. He did not imagine that the Russian liberation would turn into an Occupation.

In October 1944, Hungary's ruler, Regent Horthy, tried to bolt from Hitler's grip and declare Hungary's neutrality. Horthy was captured and replaced by a thug from Hungary's indigenous fascists, the Arrow Cross—a man completely loyal to Hitler and ready to resolve the festering problem of what to do with Budapest's resilient Jews. This was Wallenberg's real testing . . . now he was a man possessed . . . there was so little time. "These are extraordinary and tense times," he wrote his mother, "but we are struggling, which is the main thing. I am sitting by candlelight with a dozen people around me . . . each with a request. I don't know who to deal with first. The days and nights are so filled with work . . ."

The city was in total panic now as the Arrow Cross broke into homes looking for Jews and then marched them to the edge of the frozen Danube to face firing squads . . . or line them up to die on the forced march to the German border.

Wallenberg was at his most resourceful . . . and most frenetic. He befriended the pretty Austrian wife of the Hungarian Foreign Minister and used that relationship to wring concessions from the Hungarian Nazis. He followed the endless columns of miserable humanity marching in rain and sleet the 120 miles to the border. When he could do nothing more he thrust blankets and food at them. But he always tried to pull people from the line. Sometimes he saved dozens this way, or, on a bad day, only one or two. Each life was sacred to him. Nearly one hundred thousand Jews were left in the city. Wallenberg even arranged to meet the Jews' executioner, to attempt to reason with him—Eichmann. "Leave now, while you can", Wallenberg urged Eichmann. Eichmann shook his head. "Budapest will be held as if it were Berlin." Eichmann tried to have Wallenberg killed. A traffic "accident" was arranged but Wallenberg was not in his car.

The siege of Budapest . . . one of the War's bloodiest struggles . . . began in December 1944 and turned the entire city into a battleground. Under the Allies' bombs the City was starving to death . . . living in cellars and praying for the Russians to arrive. The Nazis now rounded up 60,000 Jews who were not sheltered in Wallenberg's safe houses and forced them into a ghetto in the heart of Pest . . . living under conditions of far greater misery than anyone else in the hellish city.

Wallenberg, who always put things in writing (he had post War justice in mind), drew up sort of a contract guaranteeing the safety of the Jews in the ghetto and got an SS General to sign it. When the Arrow Cross men came to start the slaughter, the General blocked their way. Wallenberg had persuaded him that he would personally charge him with genocide before the War Crimes Tribunal that Churchill and Roosevelt had avowed would be convened after the war.

Early in January, the starving, ravaged city was at last "liberated". The Russians looted, pillaged and raped their way across the city . . . unleashing a new brand of terror. Everywhere the Russian soldiers turned there were reminders of the Swede. Who was this one man rescue squad? The fact that more Jews had survived the Hungarian Holocaust than any other was largely the result of his courage. His passports were scattered throughout the city, stories of his exploits were told by survivors.

The Russians came with their own plans for the city and the country. They were not just passing through . . . they were going to construct a Communist State, ruled by a single party, controlled by Moscow . . . it was the end of even the modicum of freedom the Hungarians had known before the War. But that was all carefully kept from the exhausted people . . . including Raoul Wallenberg. He should have at this point stayed underground—hidden like his fellow diplomats until the situation calmed down. But that was not Wallenberg's way. He had survived six months of savage Nazi brutality. He had begun to believe in his own immortality. He had plans for rebuilding the Jewish community of Budapest. He could not now abandon the people he had just saved.

So, in a supreme act of courage and recklessness, Wallenberg went looking for the Russian High Command. He found them . . . and at that point his good fortune ran out. His reward for saving up to one hundred thousand lives was not the warm homecoming he had dreamed of. In January 1945 Wallenberg began his long journey into the Soviet Gulag. He never returned.

His precise odyssey is a subject to some speculation and some dispute. Some things regarding his fate are indisputable. He was taken to the Lubyanka . . . the dreaded hell hole that is the KGB's headquarters in Moscow. Wallenberg was accused of being a spy . . . the catchall crime in the paranoid Stalinist state. The Soviets claimed he died of a heart attack two years later. But they never produced a body or a death certificate . . . In my research I interviewed former Gulag inmates who swore Wallenberg was alive through the Fifties, Sixties and even Seventies. The trail has gone cold in the last decade . . . and no one can wish this man such a long ordeal at the hands of his captors.

The injustice of this story is almost too much to bear . . . For Raoul Wallenberg had stood up to the two greatest evils of our Century . . . the Nazis and the Communists. He proved that one man acting fearlessly and with great imagination could make the brutes back off.

In a way, Wallenberg's story is a terrible reminder of the world's cowardice. How many people, how many countries, pleaded that there was nothing to be done. Hitler had power and numbers on his side. Wallenberg made liars of them all.

After the last few years of intimate contact with the savage ethnic wars of the Balkans . . . from Bosnia to Kosovo . . . to Rwanda . . . I have seen how quickly demagogues . . . from Hitler to Milosevic . . . can fan the flames of nationalism and hatred among their people . . . turning former neighbors into murderous enemies.

I hear so often in my prosperous, privileged country the question raised, "Why should we get involved in other's problems? Why should we risk our lives to stop genocidal warfare in another country, another continent?" I have a single word answer to those who say, "Let them take care of themselves. There is nothing to be done. It is inevitable." My answer is: Wallenberg.

TRIBUTE TO HOUSE ARMED SERVICES COMMITTEE STAFF MEMBER DOUGLAS H. NECESSARY

HON. IKE SKELTON

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 14, 2000

Mr. SKELTON. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to congratulate and pay tribute to Douglas H. Necessary, on the occasion of his retirement from the House Armed Services Committee staff after more than 15 years. He will be greatly missed by Members and staff alike.

Doug began his public service in the U.S. Army where he distinguished himself over a 20-year career. He rose from the enlisted ranks, received his commission, and was highly decorated during two combat tours in Vietnam as an infantry officer and retired as a lieutenant colonel. While in the Army, Doug also earned a Bachelor of Science degree from Auburn University and a Master of Arts degree from the Florida Institute of Technology.

Doug's accomplishments on the committee are numerous. He came to the House Armed Services Committee in October 1984, bringing skills that were especially useful in the areas of military procurement, acquisition reform, and research and development. Since 1993, Doug has served as the lead staff person responsible for those issues while working for both the full committee and for the Ranking Minority Member. Doug guided two legislative initiatives, the Federal Acquisition Streamlining Act of 1994 and the Clinger/Cohen Federal Acquisition Reform Act of 1996, that were landmark efforts to modernize and rectify a severely troubled military procurement process. Doug also pioneered efforts, in concert with Chairman Ron Dellums (D-CA), to better develop the Department of Defense's Small and Disadvantaged Business initiatives, particularly the Mentor-Protégé program.

Doug had a profound effect on the procurement of all of the Department of Defense's major weapons programs. At various times, he was the committee's staff person in charge of each of the services procurement programs, before becoming the lead staff with responsi-

bility for all of the Department's programs. Doug became the ultimate expert on complex systems such as Ballistic Missile Defense, Theater Missile Defense, the V-22 Osprey, the B-2 bomber, the C-17, the F/A-18, and many others. His expertise was recognized not only by the Members of the House, but was also highly regarded by senior officials in the Department of Defense. His decisions about hardware programs were frequently guided by the awareness that the programs would result in weapons systems that would have to be used by real people, and he brought that kind of common sense approach to all of the issues he worked.

Doug has always integrated the depth of his factual knowledge with a keen sense of the realities that existed in the political and fiscal environment of the time. His advice allowed Members to understand what was important and what was possible. Because we knew what options existed, we were able to significantly advance our legislative initiatives. His work was always thorough and unbiased, and he had a unique knack for being able to explain complex and arcane subjects to novices and experts alike.

Perhaps the hallmark of Doug's career on the Hill was that he never lost sight of the ultimate goals of good government and sound national security policies. Good stewardship of the taxpayers' dollars and doing what was in America's best interests were always the guiding principles in his work. There is no doubt that the country is better off because of his extraordinary efforts.

I know I speak for countless members and staff when I thank Doug Necessary for his outstanding service to the country, to the House of Representatives, and to the Armed Services Committee. His expertise, his honesty, his friendliness, his availability, and perhaps especially his sense of humor, will be sorely missed. We wish Doug well as he moves on to the next phase of his life, knowing that he will make a difference for the better wherever he goes.

TRIBUTE TO JOHN F. HILBRICH AND WILLIAM J. BORAH

HON. PETER J. VISCLOSKEY

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, March 14, 2000

Mr. VISCLOSKEY. Mr. Speaker, It is with great pride and honor that I commend Mr. John F. Hilbrich and Mr. William J. Borah for their extraordinary service to their Northwest Indiana and Illinois communities. On Wednesday, March 15, 2000, these men will be honored at the 2000 Legal Community Recognition dinner, a benefit for the Calumet Council, Boy Scouts of America. This event, chaired by David E. Wickland, will be held at the Center for Visual and Performing Arts in Munster, IN.

John Francis Hilbrich, a northwest Indiana native, has dedicated his life to serving his community and his country. After completing his undergraduate work cum laude at the University of Notre Dame, he enrolled in their distinguished law program which he successfully completed in 1951. Mr. Hilbrich was admitted